

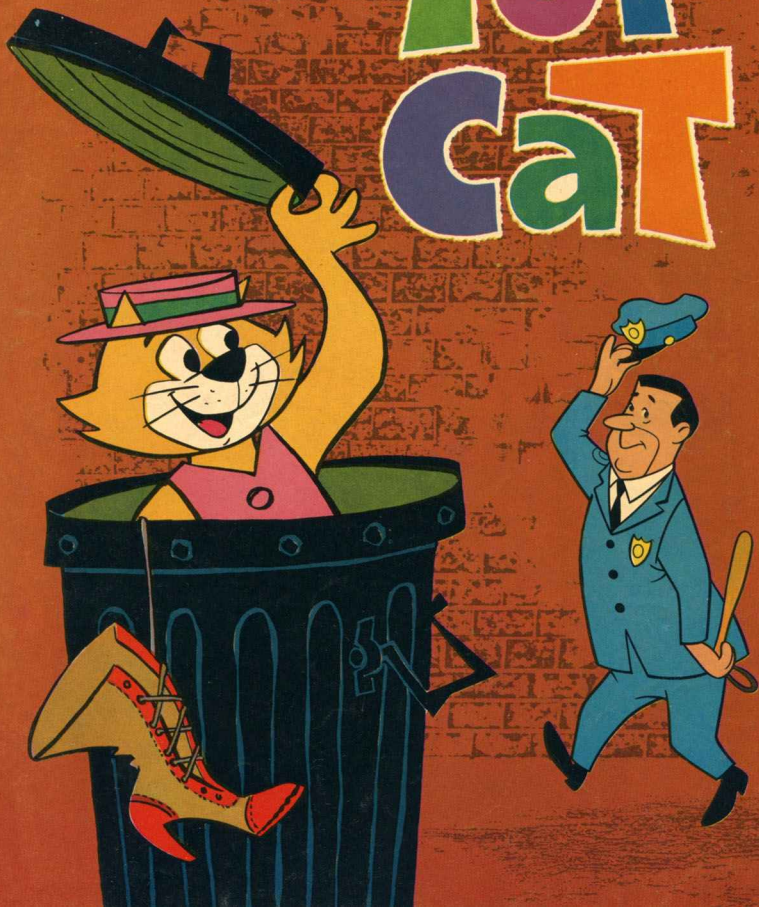
GOLD
KEY

TOP CAT
JANUARY

NOW ONLY 12c

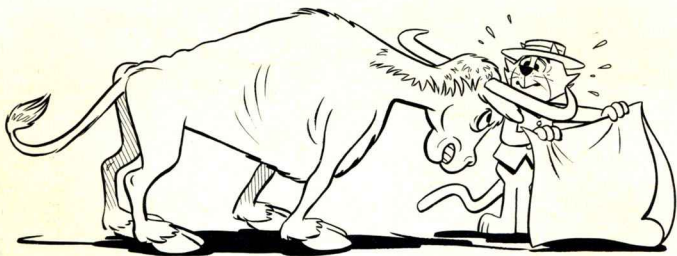
HANNA-
BARBERA

TOP Cat

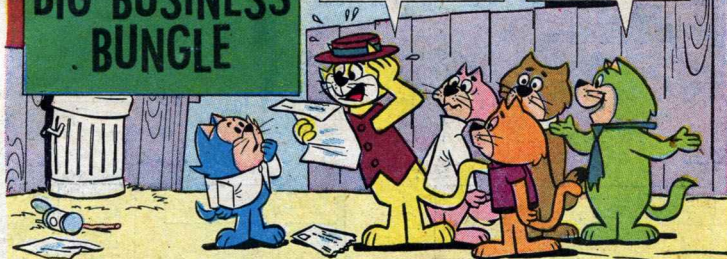


10004-301

Hanna-Barbera **TOP CAT**



Hanna-Barbera **TOP CAT**
BIG BUSINESS BUNGLE



SUFFERING SARDINES!
MY UNCLE FELINEUS IS
COMING FOR A VISIT! I'VE
GOT TO MAKE SOME RAPID
PREPARATIONS!

WHAT'S THE UPROAR?
WE'LL TIDY UP THE
SPARE ASH CAN LIKE
WE ALWAYS DO FOR
GUESTS!

NOT THIS GUEST! MY UNCLE
IS A VERY BIG BUSINESSMAN,
AND HE'S ALWAYS THOUGHT
OF ME AS SORT OF THE BLACK
SHEEP...ER, CAT OF THE FAMILY!

SO? WHEN
HE SEES
YOU, HE'LL
KNOW HE
WAS RIGHT!

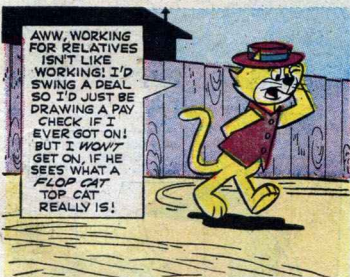


QUIT CLOWNING! I WROTE
MY UNCLE THAT I WAS A
BANK PRESIDENT! I JUST
FIGURED IF HE HEARD I
WAS A BUSINESSMAN, HE
MAY OFFER ME A HIGH-PAYING
JOB WITH HIS COMPANY!

A JOB?
T.C., YOU
MUST BE
KIDDING!



AWW, WORKING
FOR RELATIVES
ISN'T LIKE
WORKING! I'D
SWING A DEAL
SO I'D JUST BE
DRAWING A PAY
CHECK IF I
EVER GOT ON!
BUT I *WOW!*
GET ON, IF HE
SEES WHAT A
FLOP CAT
TOP CAT
REALLY IS!



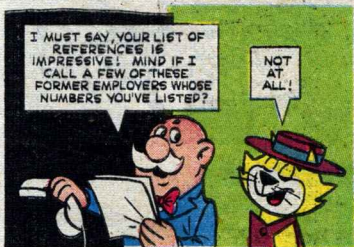
IF I KNOW THE INNER WORKINGS OF TOP
CAT'S BRAIN, IN A MOMENT HE WILL COME
UP WITH AN ELABORATE SCHEME INVOLVING
MASQUERADE AND HOAX TO DELUDE HIS
UNCLE INTO THINKING HE'S A BIG SHOT!



TOP CAT #2-6514

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LATER...



IT'S TIME FOR MY UNCLE'S PLANE TO ARRIVE! YOU TWO GO DOWN AND MEET IT! YOU KNOW WHAT TO DO!

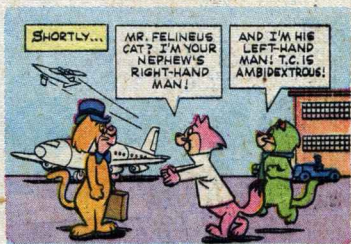
RIGHT!



SHORTLY...

MR. FELINEUS CAT? I'M YOUR NEPHEW'S RIGHT-HAND MAN!

AND I'M HIS LEFT-HAND MAN! T.C. IS AMBIDEXTROUS!



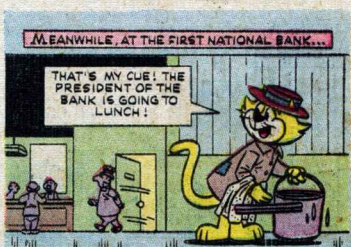
WHY COULDN'T T.C. MEET ME?

HE HAD SEVERAL APPOINTMENTS AT HIS BANK! BUT HE'LL MEET YOU IN HIS OFFICE AT NOON!



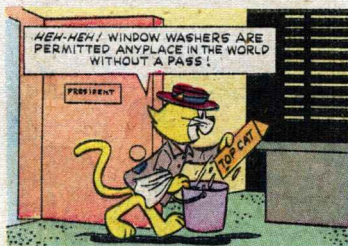
MEANWHILE, AT THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK...

THAT'S MY CUE! THE PRESIDENT OF THE BANK IS GOING TO LUNCH!



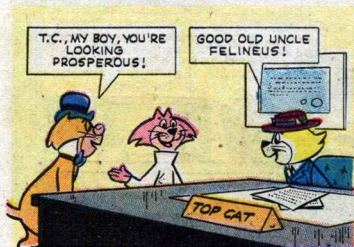
HEH-HEH! WINDOW WASHERS ARE PERMITTED ANYPLACE IN THE WORLD WITHOUT A PASS!

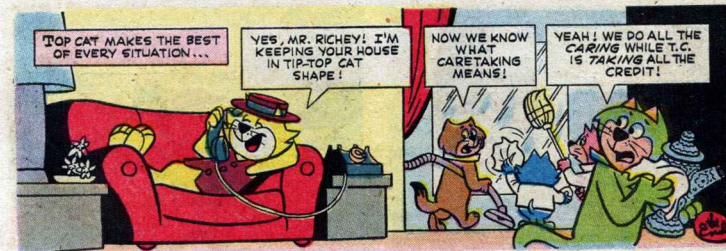
PRESIDENT



NOW I'M ALL SET FOR MY NOON APPOINTMENT WITH UNK! WHEN HE SEES WHAT A WHEEL I AM, HE'LL BE SURE TO HIRE ME!





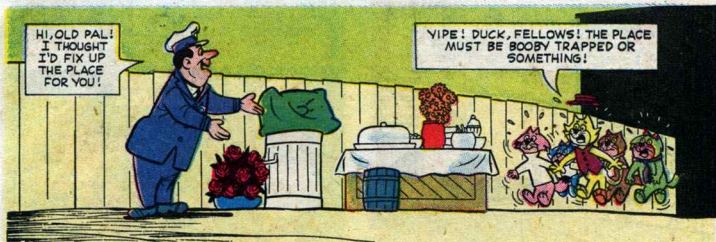


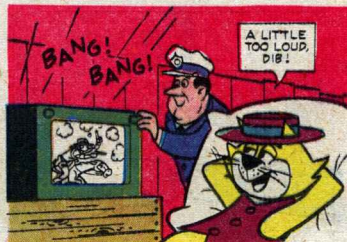
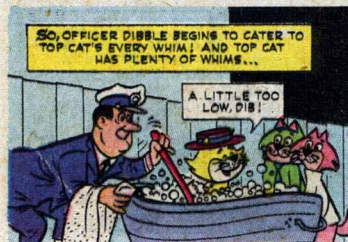
Hanna-Barbara
TOP CAT

A SICK-TYPE JOKE





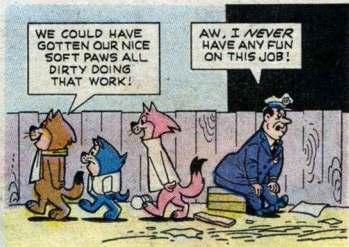


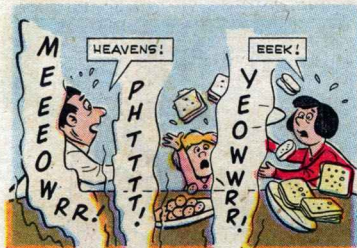


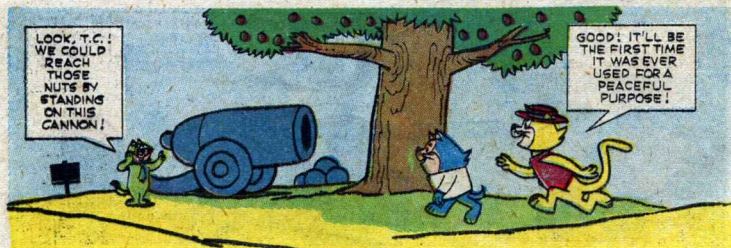


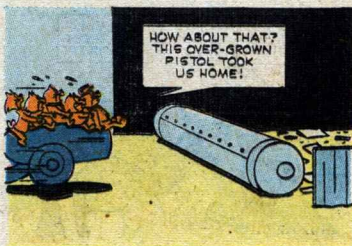
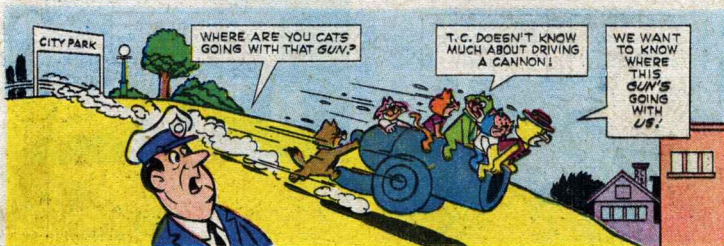
Hanna-Barbera
TOP CAT

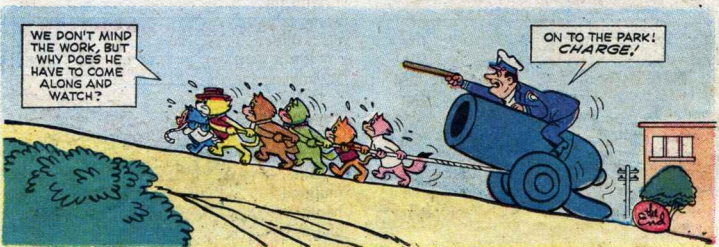
THE CATS CAME BACK











THE HAUNTED HIDE-OUT



Yakky Doodle had journeyed far from home to visit an old friend. Now, as he returned to his pond, heavy clouds darkened the skies with an early nightfall.

"I won't get home before dark," the little duck thought, "and I'm tired from traveling so far. I think I'd better find a place to spend the night."

Yakky found a small pond surrounded by thick woods. It looked like the perfect place, and he settled down on it happily and closed his eyes. But sleep would not come—the pond had an eerie air about it, which filled Yakky with restlessness. The little duck paddled along the shore, looking for a more pleasant spot. Then he saw the sign, standing beside the water.

"Spirit Pond," Yakky gasped, reading the big bold letters. "Oooh! No wonder it's so spooky! It's haunted!"

Yakky turned to run. Then, taking a deep breath, he caught on to his courage.

"No," he thought. "I'm a brave little duck, and I know there's no such thing as spirits and ghosts."

At that instant, with a sudden gust of wind, a white figure leaped out of the bushes toward Yakky!

"Qua-a-a-ck! There is a ghost!" the frightened duck cried. With another puff of the wind, the ghost landed at Yakky's feet! The little duck stood still with fear, waiting for the ghost's next move. Then, with a sigh of relief, he chuckled, "It's nothing but an old white tablecloth! I only imagined it was a ghost!"

Just then, a shrill wail came from the distance. Yakky's heart beat rapidly, as he listened. "It's police sirens," he decided at last, settling down once more.

A moment later, Yakky's eyes flew open at the sound of crackling brush and running feet. Quickly, Yakky hid in the reeds, near the tablecloth, as two sinister figures approached the pond.

"(Puff, puff!) Let's rest here a minute, Jake," panted one man.

"But the police are on our trail, Sam!" his companion protested.

"They can't find us here in the dark, and we'll be gone by morning," Sam replied.

"All right, but let's not stay here long. Brr . . . this place gives me creeps," Jake muttered, shuddering.

"Oh-oh," thought Yakky. "These men are crooks! I can't let them get away. I'll have to catch them somehow . . ."

Laughing to himself, Yakky let out a long low moan. "Ooooooooh!" he cried, his voice echoing eerily around the water.

"What's that?" asked Sam, trembling with fear and looking around.

"I—I don't know," Jake quavered.

Both men sat quietly, their eyes searching the gloomy darkness.

"Oooh," wailed Yakky again. "Who dares to awaken the Spirit of the Pond?"

With this, Yakky covered himself with the white tablecloth and flew from his hiding place directly toward the crooks.

"It's a ghost! A ghost!" the men cried, scrambling off into the woods.

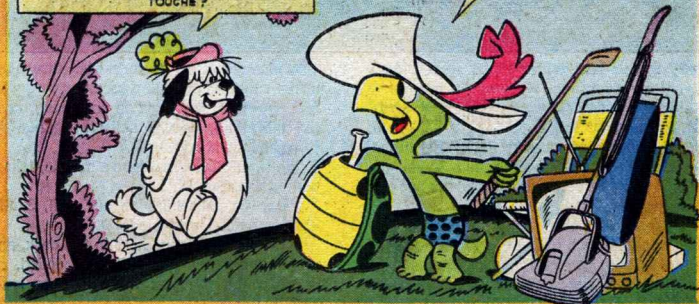
In their frantic haste, the two men ran directly into the searching policemen.

As Yakky watched, flying high above them, he chuckled, "I really didn't catch those crooks. They were caught by their own imagination. They imagined this was a haunted hide-out, so they didn't have a ghost of a chance!"

Hanna-Barbera TOUCHE and DUM DUM
THE MISSING SHELLS MYSTERY

UN-OH! I SEE YOU'RE DOING YOUR ANNUAL HOUSE CLEANING! WHY DON'T YOU EVER THROW ANY OF THAT STUFF AWAY, TOUCHE?

I DON'T KNOW! JUST SENTIMENTAL, I GUESS!



I'M GOING TO HAVE TO GET RID OF A FEW THINGS THIS YEAR, THOUGH! IT'S GETTING HARD TO BREATHE INSIDE MY SHELL!



TOUCHE, YOU'VE GOT TO HELP ME! SOMEBODY SWIPED MY SHELL!

TYRONE TURTLE! WHAT WOULD ANYBODY WANT WITH A TURTLE SHELL?



I DON'T KNOW, BUT I JUST STEPPED OUT FOR A MINUTE, AND WHILE MY BACK WAS TURNED, IT VANISHED!

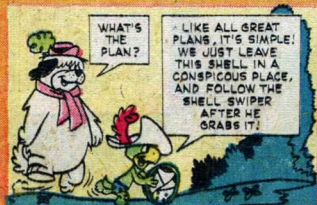
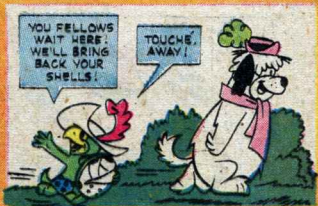
TYRONE, YOU SHOULD KNOW BETTER THAN TO LEAVE YOUR SHELL! IT'S A TURTLE'S MOST VALUABLE POSSESSION!



SPEAKING OF SHELLS, WHERE'S YOURS?

IT'S RIGHT OVER... Y/PE! MINE'S GONE, TOO!





NO! I WANT TO SEE WHAT HIS MOTIVES ARE! LET'S HITCH A RIDE ON THAT TRUCK!



WOW! WHAT A HOME-WRECKER THIS GUY IS...TURTLE HOMES, THAT IS!



LATER...

HEE-HEE! I CAN'T WAIT TO ADD THESE TO MY COLLECTION!



I'LL TAKE THIS BATCH FIRST! I EVEN MANAGED TO GET A SHELL OFF A GIANT SEA TURTLE!



GOODNESS, THEY'RE HEAVY! YOU'D ALMOST THINK THEY WERE STILL OCCUPIED!

THEY ARE!



BUT NOT NECESSARILY WITH THE ORIGINAL OWNERS!

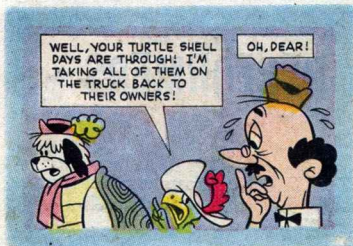
EEK! WHO EVER HEARD OF A TURTLE WITH HAIR?



WHOEVER HEARD OF STEALING TURTLE SHELLS?

ER...I'M NOT EXACTLY STEALING THEM, I'M COLLECTING THEM! YOU SEE, I COLLECT ALL KINDS OF SHELLS! SEA SHELLS...NUT SHELLS...EVEN EGG SHELLS!

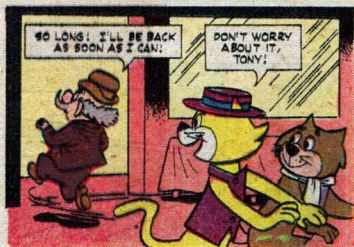
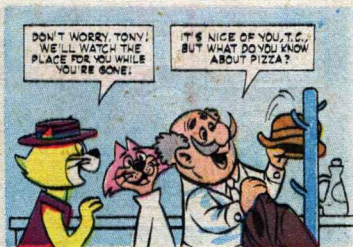


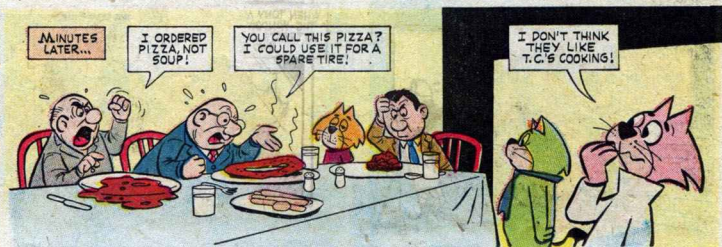
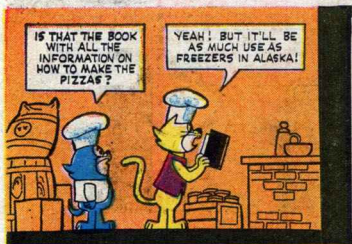


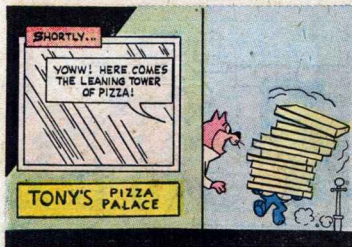
Hanna-Barbera
TOP CAT

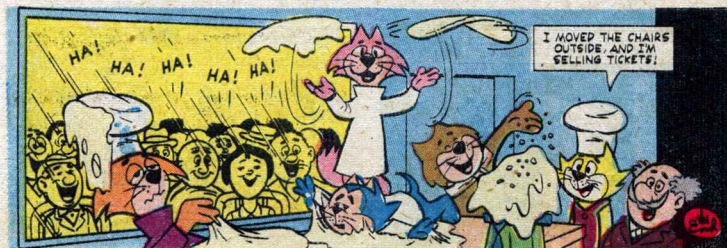
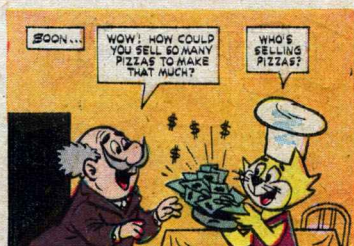
PIZZA PERFORMERS





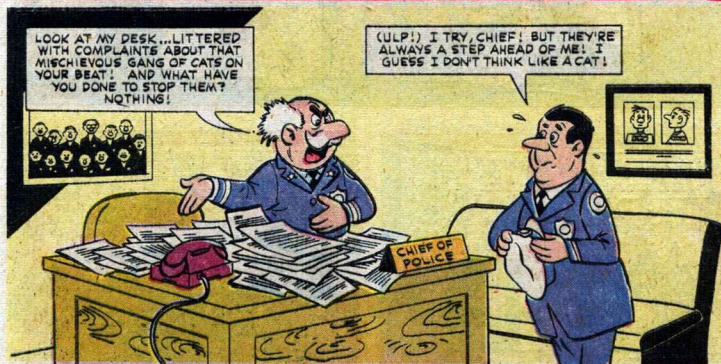


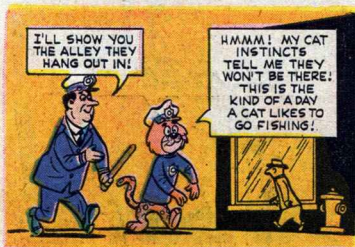


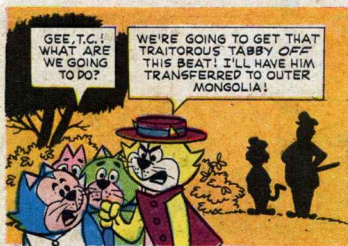


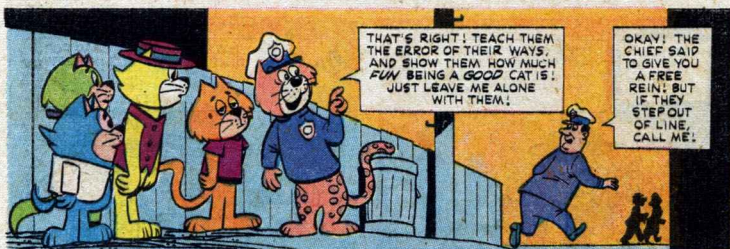
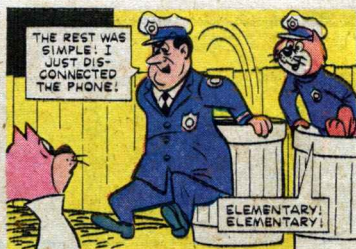
Hanna-Barbara
TOP CAT

THE CAT CATCHING CAT

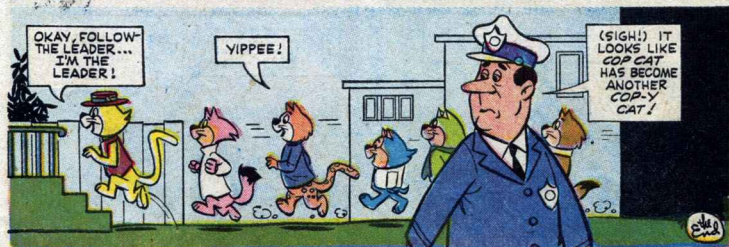












Hanna-Barbera
TOP CAT



**THIS
IS
BEAUTIFY
YOUR
HOME
WEEK**



TOP CAT
PIN-UP NO. 2

